



TAFT, CONFIDENT, SAYS NATION IS TURNING TO HIM

President in a Formal Statement
Asserts He Has Every Reason
To Be Satisfied with Po-
litical Conditions.

PLEASED WITH NORTHWEST

Farmers Are Convinced That
Third Term Candidate Is
Out of the Race and
That Fight Is with
the Democrats.

LOW TARIFF DANGEROUS

The Americans Are Too Busy to Lis-
ten to the Vendors of Quack Nos-
trums, Declares Executive, Who
Reiterates That Protection
Will Keep Wages Up.

Dalton, Mass., Oct. 6.—"I have every reason to be satisfied with political conditions," said President Taft tonight in summing up the political situation as he sees it. "I have been simply overwhelmed for days past with letters and newspaper clippings showing the trend of the tide toward the Republican party, its platform and its candidates. I have been especially gratified by the news from the Northwestern states. Chairman Hill of the Republican National Committee, who has been visiting the Northwest, tells me that reports from all parts of those states bring most gratifying evidence of Republican confidence and activity, with earnest determination to achieve the success of Republican principles and candidates.

"The population of the Northwest is not surpassed anywhere in intelligence and thrift and attachment to American institutions. The farmers of that part of the union were never so prosperous, and they do not mean to risk the loss of their prosperity by abandoning the Republican party, whose policies have enabled them to prosper. "They are convinced that the third term candidate is no longer in the running, and that the choice is between the Republican platform and candidates, on the one hand, and, on the other hand, the Democratic platform, with its plank of a tariff for revenue only; and its candidate, Governor Wilson, who said in an address at Williams Grove, Pennsylvania, that the farmer does not need protection.

"It is unnecessary to explain to the farmer, West, East, North or on the Pacific slope, what Governor Wilson's very frank declaration would mean with Mr. Wilson in the White House and a Democratic majority in the Capitol.

Business Booming Everywhere.
"The same news comes from all directions. A Baltimore trade paper, which has been gathering the views of manufacturers in all parts of the United States, thus sums up the situation: 'A rapid expansion in business interests, increasing activity everywhere, factories overtaxed with orders beyond their capacity to fill, a growing scarcity of labor, especially of skilled mechanics, a car shortage which in many cases is greatly retarding shipments—such is the condition of business throughout the country as voiced by leading manufacturers of every section.'

"The principal reason for the existing prosperity is the assurance that, under the Republican policy of home protection and trade expansion American industry, while reaching for the

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POINTS EMPHASIZED BY PRESIDENT TAFT

Reports give gratifying evidence
of Republican confidence and ac-
tivity.

The American people are in no need of quack nostrums, and are too busy to listen to their vendors.

The fixing of prices by an interstate trade commission would be both despotic and socialistic.

The farmers of the Northwest are convinced that the third term candidate is no longer in the running.

Great combinations of capital and the cross roads grocery alike shall obey the law.

The only way to keep up wages is to keep the tariff protective.

BURDEN INJURED IN MATCH

Polo Player Sustains Broken
Collarbone in Fall.

Westbury, Long Island, Oct. 6.—In practically the same manner and in the same field where F. S. Von Stade, the polo player of Wheatley Hills, was injured on Monday last, James A. Burden met with an accident to-day that will probably prevent him from playing polo for some weeks. Burden sustained a broken collar bone while playing polo this afternoon, and after having the bone set by Dr. John Mann he was taken to his home near here.

Two picked teams, the Reds and the Whites, were practicing on Phillips' field when Burden met with his accident. He was riding down the field after the ball, and was using a green polo pony. As he leaned out to strike the sphere he lost his balance and fell from his mount. He landed on his shoulder, breaking his collar bone. He jumped up instantly and tried to remount his pony, but found he could not because of the injury.

Burden was playing with the Blues, and his teammates were J. P. Grace, Arthur Scott Burden, his brother, and Devereaux Milburn. The Whites were composed of D. C. Rumsey, Thomas Le Boutillier, Robert Bacon, Jr., and George Milburn.

TOOK DIP IN RESERVOIR

Youth Didn't Know There Was
a Rule Against It.

David Gold believes that cleanliness is next to godliness, so he took a bath on Sunday. Had he gone about it in the regular way maybe he would not have been arrested, but David didn't know.

In the summer time the city provides free baths, as indeed it does in the winter if one only knows where to find them; but there is a strict rule against any one bathing in the reservoir in Central Park at any time of the year. David did not know this.

In a way Gold, who is eighteen years old, was modest about it all. He waited until the sun had gone down behind the big apartment houses that face the park on the west, and then, seeking a secluded spot, removed his clothing. It didn't take him long for that, and then, believing himself unseen, he quietly slipped into the water near 88th street.

Pretty soon two women happened along. They saw the boy's clothes lying upon the bank, and thought that maybe some one had committed suicide. They straightway looked for a policeman. Gold was taken to the Arsenal station, where he told his story.

"It might have been all right for you to have taken a bath," said the lieutenant on the desk, "if only you had gone about it in the right way." Then he sent the young man to the night court.

ROCKEFELLER FEELING FIT

Tells Pastor He Never Felt Bet-
ter in His Life.

"I never felt better in my life," said John D. Rockefeller yesterday to his pastor, the Rev. Arthur T. Brooks. "I had a delightful summer, and have come back to Tarrytown feeling as fine as a fiddle."

Mr. Rockefeller drove from Pocantico Hill with some of his neighbors, Mrs. Rockefeller not having recovered from the journey east. Mr. Rockefeller came in an open carriage behind a fine team of blacks, and sat on the front seat with the coachman. He wore a silk hat and frock coat. It was noticed that he had a high color and looked stout.

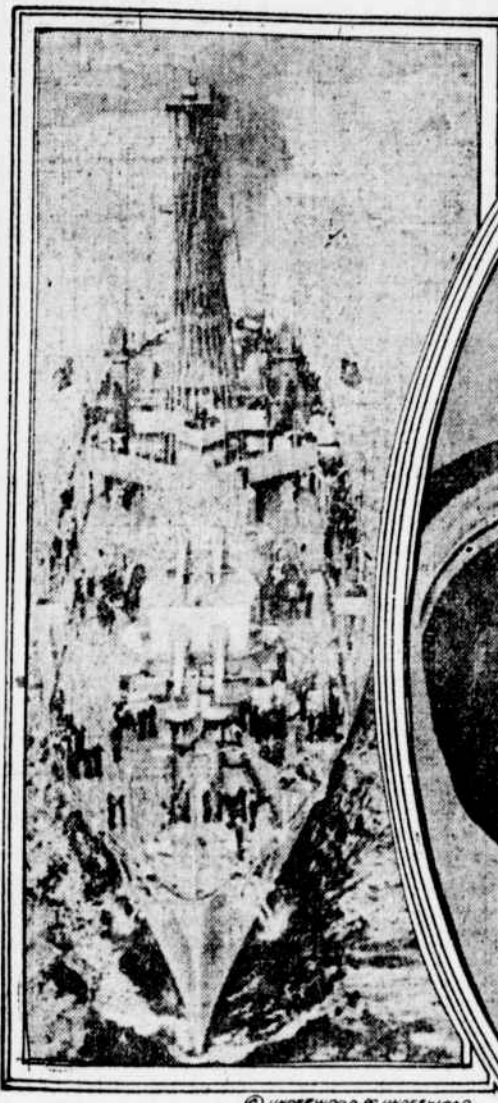
Mr. Brooks preached on the message from the stars, and took a fling at high society which had nothing better to do with its time than to consult astrologers or crystal gazers, and the like, and Mr. Rockefeller was so much pleased with the sermon that he asked Mr. Brooks for a copy to take home to read to Mrs. Rockefeller.

After the sermon Mr. Rockefeller remained and took communion. Then he shook hands all around, and had pleasant greetings for all his old neighbors.

BEE STINGS RESTORE SIGHT.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]
Chico, Cal., Oct. 6.—While chasing a swarm of bees from one hive to another, George Bailey, who makes a living selling honey, and who had become almost blind, was stung on his eyelids by several of the bees. The effect of the stings has been to restore his sight.

COMMANDER OF THE FLEET AND ONE OF THE BIG FIGHTERS.



LOOKING DOWN ON THE BIG BAT-
TLESHIP NORTH DAKOTA.



REAR ADMIRAL HUGO OSTERHAUS.
Commander in Chief of the North Atlantic fleet, welcoming the Mayor's committee.

CRABS LOOSE; GIRL YELLS; PANIC IN A R. R. CAR

Women Climb Upon Seats and
Scream for Help When Forty
Crustaceans Get Out of Bag.

When a crab has been boiled and the meat picked and put in a chafing dish along with a lot of other things, persons who have had enough money to pay the check say that it makes a delightful dish, but that is another story.

There were two men on a Long Island train last night who had been crab fishing. When the train left Rockaway they had about forty crabs in a big sack. There were also other persons in the train, among them several girls and young women.

When the train reached The Raunt one of the girls began to scream. When she had attracted the attention of every one in the car she climbed up on a seat and what appeared afterward was worth talking about.

It appears to be a fact that crabs are attracted by white stockings, and no wonder the poor girl screamed. For some one of the forty odd crabs in the bag had gnawed his way out of the bag and there had been a general fall delivery, and the girl who screamed was the first to realize their activity. There was not a woman in the car who was not standing on a seat, and several of them seemed on the verge of hysterics. The excitement lasted nearly fifteen minutes, and when it was all over the men who had caught the crabs could find only about a dozen that were fit for table use. Those that hadn't gone into the baskets of other fishermen had given up their lives for their liberty. They lay prone and squashed upon the floor.

KEEPS TROUSERS; PETS GO

Woman Forced to Kill Wolf,
Bear, Skunk and Snake.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]
Deerfield, Mass., Oct. 6.—Because she kept strange pets, including a wolf and a bear, a skunk and a snake, Mrs. Viollette Minor O'Rourke has been ordered to kill the animals by the County Solicitor, Ernest L. Guptil, following complaints made by neighbors.

In a bungalow built over an old time cellar, in a white birch grove, Mrs. O'Rourke has lived for the last four years, or since her marriage to George O'Rourke, to whom she was wedded as the result of a love match which had its beginning when she was a cook in a lumber camp, dressed as a man and concealed her sex.

Mrs. O'Rourke is still wearing trousers. The pets, however, have been killed.

FINDS STUDENTS HONEST

McKinley Gets Proof and Will
Make Loan Fund Permanent.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]
Champaign, Ill., Oct. 6.—Because University of Illinois students have demonstrated their honesty, William B. McKinley, Representative in Congress, Taft leader and traction magnate, has presented \$13,000 to the board of trustees to be used as the nucleus of a loan fund for needy students.

For fifteen years Mr. McKinley has lent money with no security except the reputation of the students for honesty as vouched for by the dean. In all that time he has not lost a cent of principal or interest, and he decided to make the fund permanent. No security will be required other than reputation for probity.

HOTTEST OCTOBER 6 SINCE 1879.

Chicago, Oct. 6.—To-day was the hottest October 6 since 1879. In the afternoon the mercury reached 84.

FLEET GIVES HUDSON A WARLIKE LOOK

Hundreds of Sputtering Motor
Boats Swarm Around Ten
Big Battleships.

RIVER ACTUALLY CROWDED

Admiral Osterhaus, with First
Great Division of Armada,
Receives Noisy Welcome
—Many Official Calls.

Ten big steel fighters swept up the Hudson yesterday and anchored off Riverside Drive, between the Soldiers and Sailors' Monument and Grant's Tomb. An Indian summer sun bathed impartially in its radiance both the line of grim, gray battleships with their fluttering colors and those two graceful and stately memorials on shore, reminders that "the paths of glory lead but to the grave." And the gayly bedecked folk of the West Side circulated in hordes about the monuments and in numberless boatloads about the battleships, as light hearted and as curious as the natives of a South Sea Island on the occasion of a big ship's visit.

The Connecticut, flagship of Rear Admiral Hugo Osterhaus, commander in chief of the Atlantic fleet, led the procession up the river, but anchored furthest south, her nine consortships swinging past and stretching out like a line of skaters when they "snap the whip." An indefinite variety of small craft heralded the manoeuvre with a shrieking din of shrill whistles, which the Palisades threw back against the big apartment houses on the Drive and the latter returned in diminished force, the oscillation of sound waves continuing as long as the alarm of the average alarm clock and serving much the same purpose.

Many a Riverside Drive dweller arose an hour or more before his usual Sunday getting-up time, his patriotism not unalloyed. He may thank his stars that business will get him up next Monday before the guns begin booming their salutes to the Secretary of the Navy. A week from to-day there will be 122 vessels of war mobilized opposite his window where yesterday there were a scant dozen. The rest will begin coming in to-morrow, and will arrive in ever increasing volume as the week wanes, until by Saturday the city's waters will harbor an armada which could blow it and its skyscraper targets off the map in less time almost than it would take to travel from the Battery to Spuyten Duyvil in the subway.

Welcomed to the City.

The subway, where it burrows far below the surface under Washington Heights, would then prove the safest place in New York. Fortunately, however, the crews of American warships are better disposed toward their officers and their brethren on shore than were the Brazilian sailors who mutinied and bombarded Rio de Janeiro. And New York intends from the list of entertainments in store for them.

But, to maintain a strictly chronological order, when yesterday's vanguard of this mighty mobilization, consisting of the flagship Connecticut, the Ohio, the New Jersey, the Rhode Island, the Nebraska, the Kansas, the Delaware, the Utah, the Louisiana and

Continued on third page, first column.

TWO YOUTHS TERRORIZE EAST SIDE CHILDREN

Seize Youngsters and Rub Arms
Vigorously Until the
Blood Flows.

THIRTY GO TO HOSPITAL

Police Mystified as to the Mo-
tive of Young Men They
Seek—Children Call
It "Fox Bite."

Two young men, who last night were sought by the police, have terrorized children on the lower East Side by vigorously rubbing the arms of youngsters until blood flows freely. Thirty children, ranging in age from six to twelve years, appeared in Bellevue Hospital for treatment within forty-eight hours ending at 6 o'clock last night. The flesh of the arms of each was bruised, and in several cases—when the children were backward about going to the institution—considerable blood had been lost. Asked how their arms had been bruised, each replied:

"Fox bite."

It was explained by the young patients that they had been rudely seized by two young men, one of whom rubbed his cap or a bit of cloth back and forth on their arms until the friction drew blood. The cases became so numerous and the descriptions given by the children tallied in so many details that the hospital authorities communicated with the East 35th street police station, recommending that the cases be investigated by detectives.

Detectives were assigned and interrogated several of the young patients. Among those questioned who sought treatment in the hospital yesterday were Agnes Culbia, twelve years old, of No. 431 First avenue; Harry Eagle, same age, of No. 418 First avenue; Alexander Lynett, ten years old, of No. 400 East 21st street, and Adolph Wislowsky, twelve years old, of No. 416 First avenue. The youngest victim attended in the hospital was John Betterly, six years old, of No. 415 First avenue.

Detectives assigned to the case were asked last night if any motive had been learned for the young men's action. "There's where the mystery lies," replied one of the sleuths. "It is common," he went on, "for children to rub their own arms with a bit of cloth until a small bruise appears. This is often done to make a scar somewhat resembling a vaccination scar. In these cases, however, the perpetrators apparently have no motive. If they have one it is known only to themselves."

It was said by the detectives that mothers in the lower East Side had prohibited their children from playing in the street as the result of the frequency of the "fox bite" cases. They were described as being stockily built and wearing dark clothing and caps pulled well over their eyes, appeared suddenly from around corners or from the vestibule of a tenement house. They apparently took a delight, several said, in torturing their young victims, and after causing the blood to appear would hurry away, chuckling.

VIEW ZELIG AS ANOTHER VICTIM OF 'THE SYSTEM'

SPAIN FORGETS, SAYS KING

Resentment Gone, Alfonso Tells
Taft Through Ambassador.

Washington, Oct. 6.—Spanish resentment against Americans as a result of the Spanish-American war has ceased to exist, and so desirous was King Alfonso of impressing this as deeply as possible upon the government and the people of the United States that he appointed Señor Dr. Y. Yorrrente as an ambassador extraordinary to carry felicitations to President Taft. Dr. Yorrrente was a delegate to the International Congress of Hygiene and Demography, but that he was the Spanish king's special ambassador did not become known here until to-day.

He presented his credentials to President Taft at the White House when the President came to Washington to open the congress, and delivered the messages of King Alfonso. He returns to Spain with expressions of good will from President Taft and the American people to King Alfonso and the Spanish nation.

NEW BORN BABE IN WEEDS

Lies for Four Hours Without a
Thread of Clothing.

[From The Tribune Bureau.]
Washington, Oct. 6.—A new born baby lay for at least four hours this morning, deserted by his mother, unnoticed by the neighbors and without a thread of clothing to protect him from the chilling air. He was found lying face down on a rough, dirty board concealed in a clump of weeds in a vacant lot behind a poolroom.

When the baby was picked up by a policeman he was cold, but still alive. The foundling was taken to the Children's Hospital, where he will recover. There is no clew, say the police, as to the mother.

JAPANESE AVIATOR KILLED

Tries to Avoid Barn and 'Plane
Strikes a Windmill.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]
Bath, N. Y., Oct. 6.—Mothosa Kondo, a Japanese aviator, was thrown head foremost to the ground when his machine struck a windmill during a flight at Savona this morning, and suffered injuries from which he died soon afterward.

Kondo had just ascended, and was circling at a height of forty feet preparing to mount to a loftier altitude. Turning sharply to avoid a collision with a barn, his machine crashed into the iron derrick of a windmill. The impact wrecked the supporting frame of the aeroplane, which careened, and the aviator plunged to the earth. He landed on his head and lived only a few minutes.

Kondo obtained his aviator's license at San Diego, Cal., last winter.

JOHN L. WEDDED TO FARM

Ex-Prizefighter Done with the
Bright Lights of City.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]
Boston, Oct. 6.—To the wonderment and envy of his admiring neighbors, John L. Sullivan, the famous old fighter, who followed the bright lights in the large cities for years, but is now a farmer and known as the "Pride of West Abington," has shown what a man in his first year's experience can do with nature by producing some of the prize crops of this section.

"Although this is the first year I have done any planting on my farm," said the ex-champion, "this is the second summer I have lived here. I knew last summer if I was to get anything worth while from my farm in the future that I must nourish the soil. To that end I scattered on it tons and tons of fertilizer and ploughed it in thoroughly. During the winter and the spring the earth was getting something to eat, as we might call it, and was ready to do work for which it is intended."

"I am back to mother earth for keeps and hope to spend the rest of my days on this place. No more Bohemian life, with its bright lights. You can bet your last dollar on that."

COW MAKES NEW RECORD

Produces \$1,300 Worth of Milk
in Eleven Months.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]
Brooklyn, Mass., Oct. 6.—All records for milk and butter tests have been shattered by Creamelle Vale, a blue-blooded Holstein, seven years old, of the Deutchland farm of F. E. Field and Earl Upton, after nearly eleven months' effort.

The cow has given 26,320 pounds of milk, the equivalent of about 13,000 quarts, with a monetary value of approximately \$1,300 since November 15, 1911. An average cow gives, according to the Department of Agriculture statistics, about 3,000 pounds of milk a year. Creamelle Vale in one month has given 3,200 pounds.

At her best, Creamelle Vale has given 108 pounds of milk a day, which is at the rate of 4½ pounds an hour. The present record for a year is 27,432 pounds of milk. This Creamelle Vale should equal in the next ten days, and it is expected that her mark for the full year will be more than 29,000 pounds.

Whitman and Ex-Judge Wahle
Agree with Gangster's Friends
in Belief That "Red Phil"
Was Hired Assassin.

DOUGHERTY IN QUANDARY

Perplexed to Account for Fe-
rocity of Man Not Known as
'Killer'—Coincidence of
Becker Trial Also Hard
Nut for Him to Crack.

IDENTIFIED AS POLICE GUN

Patrolman Says He Lost It—Prisoner
Bought It in Jersey City Pawn-
shop—Apparently He Manu-
factured Quarrel—Con-
fession Expected.

Who hired "Red Phil" Davidson, who has lived by the "white slave" traffic for eight years, to murder "Big Jack" Zelig, the gang leader who supplied the assassins for Herman Rosenthal's murder?

This is the question that has incited District Attorney Whitman to put forth his best efforts in investigating the shooting of Zelig, which took place thirty-seven hours before the time set for starting Lieutenant Becker's trial, at which the slain gangster was to have been a vital witness for the people.

Scarcely any one who has keenly looked into the case believes that Zelig was slain by Davidson on his own initiative; opinion inclines to the view rather that Davidson merely acted as an agent of parties interested in putting Zelig out of the way, just as Herman Rosenthal was dispatched by assassins alleged to have been hired by interested parties a few hours before the Tenderloin gambler was to have revealed the secrets of "the System" to District Attorney Whitman.

Davidson, who has related several stories since his arrest, each one contradicting the others, will probably tell the truth with the electric chair staring him in the face, before he has been in the Tombs many hours longer.

This is the hope of the District Attorney, and what Davidson may tell when he has had time to understand his position more clearly may result in revelations showing an alliance between the criminal element and some of the powers that be in this city that will make the Neapolitan Camorra look like a Dorcas society in comparison.

There are many striking coincidences in the murders of Rosenthal and Zelig. The gang leader was done to death by a trafficker in "white slaves," who could have been arrested by the police at any moment. Rosenthal was murdered by men who were known criminals, and who, the suspicion exists, could have been imprisoned at pleasure by the police. And both murdered men were killed a few hours before they were to have told what they knew about "the System."

Little progress was made by the authorities yesterday in searching for a motive for the murder of "Big Jack" Zelig. The confessed murderer of the gangster insisted that he shot Zelig on Saturday night on a Second avenue car because Zelig had robbed him of \$18, but hardly any one credited the story.

When Deputy Police Commissioner Dougherty was asked last night if he believed that Davidson had acted on his own volition or was acting for others, he made this significant answer:

"I am not prepared to say that Davidson acted voluntarily or was inspired by another. I'm not satisfied with all that I have heard. It's curious, to say the least, that Zelig was killed on the eve of Becker's trial; and what makes me doubt that he killed Zelig over a trifling \$18 is that he is not a gangster or a killer by profession."

This, too, was the opinion of "Big Jack" Zelig's lawyer, Judge Charles G. F. Wahle, who is also the counsel to "Whitey" Lewis, "Gyp" the Blood, "Lefty" Louie and "Dago" Frank Cirofici. Likewise it was the opinion of these four gangsters, who gave a lengthy interview to a group of newspaper men. And it was also the opinion of such of Zelig's fellow gangsters who are still out of jail. But none would tell the man or men they suspected of hiring Davidson, though "Gyp" and "Lefty" promised that "it would all come out later."

Davidson boasted of his deed to the reporters, saying he believed he had done a good job, and remarking that the police told him he had.

Revolver Traced.

Another incident of the day that created considerable discussion was the discovery that Patrolman Christopher Maher, of the 5th avenue police station, in Brooklyn, had been clear in his statement concerning the revolver with which Zelig was killed.

This revolver, No. 4,812, had been the property of Maher. He told Commissioner Dougherty Saturday night, when it was found that it was his revolver that figured in the case, that he had